One Copy Sts Months.

price, and changed when desired.

VOL. XV.

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY, JANUARY 2, 1889.

NO. 1.

THE ADVERTISING RATES

HE HERALD

BE FURNISHED ON APPLICATION. WE DO JOB WORK

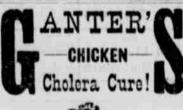
EVERY STYLE AND KIND! employ skilled workmen, and our facil-

Crores Coughs, Colds, Hourseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and will relieve consumptive patients in advanced stages; will cure when curable, and relieve in the worst cases. See that C.C. C. is blown in every bottle audtake no other. Price 25c.

J. C. MENDENHALL & CO., SOLE PROPRIETORS.

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY. Remove Corps. Warts & Bunions with CERTAIN CORN CURE.

SOLD and WARRANTED Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN & BRO.





Thousands of dollars worth of chickens die every year from Cholera It is more fatal to chickens than all other diseases combined. But the discovery of a remedy that positively cures a has been made, and to be convinced of its efficacy only requires a trial. A 50-cents bottle is enough for one hundred chickens It is guar-If, after using two-thirds of a bottle, the buyer is not thoroughly satisfied with it as a cure for Chicken Cholera, return it to the undersigned and your money will be refunded. FOR SALE BY YOUR DRUGGIST.

SYRUP of FIGS FOR CONSTIPATION

taken by young and old, more prompt and effect tive in cleaning the system, dispelling COLDS, HEADACHES and FEVERS, and it is the only remedy that will permanently CURE habitual

CONSTIPATION by giving strength to the organs on which it asts, so that regular habits may be formed. It is PERFECTLY SAFE IN ALL CASES.

Syrup of Figs



CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., OF SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Por Sale in 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles By all Leading Druggists.

\$500 PAID

A Case of Chills and Fever BRAZILIAN CHILLS AND FEVER CURE

A Positive and Permanent Cure

For Thills and Fever, Dumb Ague, Inter-Address : J. R. MARTIN, Druggist,



SPECULATION!

Geo. A. Romer. BANKER AND BROKER NEW YORK CITY.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions Bought, Sold and Carried on Margin. P. S. Send for ExplanatoryPamphlet. 43y typewrites, ect.

Christmas Presents! * Holiday Goods! THE STOLEN LACES

*SMALL * BROS*

OWENSBORO, KY.

Buy Your Christmas Presents from Small Bros.

We have the latest out in French and German Bisques; Jewel, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Manicure Sets, Toilet Sets in Plush Cases, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Albums, &c. DOLLS of all descriptions-Wax, Bisque, China and indestructible Rubber Dolls. Useful and Ornamental Presents. Stamped Linen Scarfs,

Tray Covers, Spinshers, Towels, Lace and Antique Bed Sets, Gold and Silver Handle Umbrellas for Ladies and Gents, Silk and Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Silk and Cashmere Mufflers.

Special attention paid to Mail Orders. SMALL BROS., 109 E. MAIN STREET, OWENSBORG.

THE PASSING YEARS.

Our Clubbing List.

We will furnish the HERALD and any of the following publications one nnexed. Subscriptions can begin at

any time:	
Harpers Magazine	
Harpers Weekly	
Harpers Bazar.	
Harpers Young People	
Youths Companion	
Scribners Magazine	
American Magazine	
The Forum	
Weskly Courier-Journal	
Daily Courier-Journal 1	
Weekly Commercial	
Farmer's Home Journal	
New York Weekly World	

WHERE THE BEAUTIFUL RIVERS FLOW.

of I'll sing to-night of a fairy land, In the lap of the ocean set, "Tis the loveltest land I've met; There the willows weep and the roses sleep

And the belmy breezes blow. In that dear old land, that sweet old land, at Ob, slast how can I sing?— 'Tis an exile breathes the strain,

I may never see again; And the very joys that fill my breast, Must ever be changed to woe, 'or that dear old land, that sweet old land,

But I'm sing of the lon-ir old church yard. That our tyrant fees have made :

Til the gistening tears will show, For that dear old land, that sweet old land. Where the beautiful rivers flow. And Pit stor of Emmett's lonely fate.

And then of his ionely grave— Of his early doom and his youthful bloom And his spirit more than brave : And Of how blest and calm his rest.

Though his grave be cold and low, n that dear old land, that sweet old land, And I'll sing of Tone and the Geraldine.

Prond Edward true and blest! And they sleep in shade and rest ; They died in manhood's glow For that dear old land, that sweet old

And I'll sing of Ireland's ancient days When her sires were kingly men, Through forest, field and gien ; Whose only word was the shining sword, For the dear old land, the sweet old land,

Where the beautiful rivers flow.

Ohitnary.

Sister Hester Fulkerson, wife brother Sanford L. Fulkerson, was born Jan. 10, 1868, and died in peace, Nov. 27, 1888. She was converted and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, in Dec. 1886, where she lived a faithful member until death. Sister Fulkerson was a dutiful daughter, a kind friend, and a devoted wife. She up in CAPSULES and sent by mail to any was a levely, sweet spirited woman "The heart of her husband did safely trust in her," and a large circle of friends admired and loved her, and were sincere mourpers at her funeral The writer preached the funeral sermon to a large congregation of spmpathizing friends in Equality church from the text: "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life." Rev. 2-10. It looks strange to us that she was cut down in the very morning of life. Why, we know not now, but I trust we shall know hereafter. We pray that the Lord may sustain her bereaved husband in this sore trial, keep and guide her precious little babe, comfort her dear parents, brothers and sisters, and bring all together in heaven at last, through riches of grace in Christ R. D. BENNETT. Jesus. Amen.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspep-sia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. For sale by J. W. Ford. 39 yi

Ceralvo, Ky.

We have received from Pope Manu facturing Company the Columbia Calender for 1889. It has one page for each day in the year with new and in-teresting quotations in regard to "Cy-cling" and "Cyclers," typewriting, stenography, etc. The Pope Manufactur- were to him blossoms, also. Time had W. T. Brown, Swan, wagon jack; T. ing Company makes the best bicycles, brought its wrinkles and touched his B. Pell & J. W. Knox, Lewisport, sus-

BY J. R. WHITFORD, ROCHESTER, MICH.

Long before the great intellectual

We have dismissed the year 1888 with its joys and sorrows, its sweet and bitter experiences, its pleasant and unpleasant memories, its rosy colors, and sombrous clouds, its harmonies and discords, its flowers and thorns, to add its layer of good upon the landscape of hislayer of good upon the landscape of his-

are in a magnificent universe, roofed as it passes into the sweeter music of with azure and chandeliered with an 1889. Archipelago of suns, we have not yet realized fully the perpetual youth of the soul, and the splendid possibility of walking in some flower-bedecked path ever new and fresh. Our great poets, though they quaffed deep and long from bitter fountains, yet they found these paths full of bloom and redolence. If Dante was seen in his beautiful garden training the vine, propping the lily and

directing the growth of the rose, a more beautiful garden expanded in his brain. and richer flowers grew in his great soul. Out of the vine-elad hills of Italy, its orchards, its vineyards, its balmy sky, he wove his pictured world of light. Dante experienced this immortal newness. He so enlarged his vision, that new paths opened for his feet in every direction leading to new Edens, new Paradises and new Heavens. Mr. Gladstone, though ripe with age, yet the glow and freshness of his soul are apparent to all. He is a child of summer, of light, because this world is to him ever new and beautiful. No time, however savage, can chill his heart, and no death, however relentless, can destroy

I was impressed with this newness of life as I conversed with Bishop Rananaugh under the shadow of the Rocky Mountains at the age of eighty. His for the week ending Dec. 18, 1888, reportsmile had all the richness and beauty ed expressly for this paper by Joseph H. of May blossoms, and when he saw the Hunter, Solicitor of American and Fortrees wreathed with snow-crystals, these eign Patents, Washington, D. C .: locks with silver, but no frost touched pender end.

Happy is that man to whom the pa ing years bring joy and music, and the

kingdoms of Greece were founded, or Homer appeared to herald the dawn of a glorious literature, an Arabian poet reached their sunset and are now unturned to elicit remarks of adindulged in vivid imagery to depict the flight of time. He says, "my days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle." And write on the first page in the volume of interested in conversation, or, better still, in the lofty poetry of the Psalms in the writings of the Eastern bards, we find similar expressions. Whether in glowing imagery, sparkling metaphor, beauty of figure, or melody of verse, men set bend their arches. We think of the that tried in vain to screen the passionate forth the passing years, all must agree unfolding and uplifting of our world. No: Mrs Clappole was not a beautiful woman, but she had that subtle power of advancing chariot of Aurora, the vision

wealth, a year is a short period of time. between our age and the former ones, as be granted, a new life may be at work ever dreamed or fancied. Exquisite in the garden of the soul, from which are the fancies of one in love. How will spring a rarer foliage, and a bright- like the artist in his picture-painting er wealth of flowers. New hopes, and his idealizing, he fills the heavens, with loves and aspirations high may be beauty. He sails over seas of glory and kindled, new dreams of future bliss, floats in sapphire blue; angels are his new buds and blossoms on the tree of guardians and music heightens the bliss yet the passing years are bringing a look upon. Welcome the auspicious wicked woman, and he a lawyer, too, with nobler education, a deeper friendship, morn. Welcome all days, all years which could be speedily gained in the dia richer love, a sweeter music, a finer that proclaim a richer harvest for the vorce court. beauty, a larger fellowship and a grand- soul. Welcome a life in a world, where er brotherhood. Year after year, the mosaics are on the ground, frescoes in pole was a designing, heartless coquette; leaves may fall, the flowers fade, the the sky, little children in the home, and that her society should be tabooed, and

Are we to Have Another War?

Some political prophets aver that we shall. Be that as it may, the battle waged by medical science against disease will never cease until we arrive at that utopian epoch when the human family shall cease to be afflicted with bodily ailments. One of the most potent weapons which the armory of medicine furnishes, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters which is of special utility as a family remedy, as it is adapted to the immediate relief and ultimate cure of those disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels which are of commonest occurrence. Indigestion, billiousness and constipation are inseparable companions, and these ailments are completely eradicated by the Bitters. But the remedial scope of this superlatively wholesome and genial medicine takes in also nervous ailments, rheumatism and kidney troubles; its action in these, as in the other complaints, being characterized by unequaled thoroughness. jan.

death, however relentless, can destroy him. England cannot hold him. This Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It planet is too small. He belongs to the universe.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. For sale by J. W. Ford.

Kentucky Patents.

As we stand within the open gates of

sic, in eloquence, in poetry, in external grown and bearded men, the fair Alice, who was thirty if she was a year, had retory. In the evolution of mental and magnificence, but no century is comparmoral power, in amassing intellectual able to ours. There is as much difference young men in their teens. Three or four young men in their teens of these susceptible young fellows danced It is only a wave from the infinite sea between our age and the former ones, as in constant attendance upon her. They between the daub on the sign-board of ran her errands, escorted her to the of eternity, only a leaf from the won- a tavern and the frescoes of Angelo at the atre, took her to supper after the play, drous tree that bends its ambrosial tops Rome or Correggio at Parma. Knowl- and acted spooney generally in the man-But in the history of man and woman, it is a valuable piece of time. For within its 12 months, new worlds of beauty

And civilization of a higer type, in its 12 months, new worlds of beauty

And what was most exasperating to the critics of mature age, Mrs. Claypole seemed to enjoy this holdenish homage. She was soft and soothing, even motherly, in her demeasor toward her young administration of the contract of may be unveiled, new experiences, rich transformation surpassing in beautyand mirers. She would stroke their cheeks and mellow as an Athenain sunset, may loveliness, anything of which we have and pat their heads lovingly, call them joy, and new music in the soul. No year has yielded so many roses as 1888 to some, and so many thorns to others.

The wonds and thousand the soul in the soul. No year has yielded so many roses as 1888 of love. But higher than all these, brightwith a look of horror in her watery eyes; "she ought to be horsewhipped!"

No wonder Mrs. Freilinghuysen's board-Thorns and roses, wheat and tares, mind of the Kaffir will be the marvel-ers were stired to the very depths of their smiles, and tears are the fruitage of the circling years.

And yet there is a grandear in the sweep of years. While we read sad essays, pessimistic philosophies, melancholy poems, weird and gloomy homilies, falling like a copious rain of tears, yet the passing years are bringing a catholicity glorious to look upon. Welcome the suggisted with the marvel-tones hearts. Such vagaries on the part of a married woman were reprehensible in the highest degree. They called for an expression of virtuous indignation. Mr. Claypele ought to be informed of his wife's moral obliquity. It was a burning, scan dalous shame that such a nice, high minded, honorable old gentleman should have the wool pulled over his eyes by this wicked woman, and he a lawyer, to with

leaves may fall, the flowers fade, the snow and rain smite our homes, the winds may howl without, but in the imper temple there should be peace and calm, the coming and going of some resplendent Aphrodite "in a lovely mist of rosy fire." The body may bend to the blasts of life, the eyes grow dim, the step in inelastic, the earth may turn to ice, but the soul should revel in the glory of its tropic home. Cradled as we glory of its tropic home. Cradled as we ears attuned, listen to the music of 1888

The following patents were granted

wife's misconduct."
But none undertook this delicate mission, and "poor old Claypole" continued to idolize his charming and fascinating spouse—charming and fascinating not only to him, but to some half dozen other gentlemen who were said to languish in the sunshine of her smiles.

Mrs. Claypole, to make matters more piquant and interesting to her fellow boarders, was not a beautiful woman, as

Early in the spring of 1872 the boarders at Mrs. Frelinghuysen's house, on West Adams street, felt themselves constrained

brave boys, and sometimes—so Miss Goggles the ancient spinster, who occu-pled the first floor hall bedroom, and was ever on the alert to spy out the moral de aguencies of her neighbors, averred— as them tenderly and tell them to be and true and devoted to their

Bhe calls herself their mother, the

Then it was that the boarders came to

him accept the mission with revengeful

him accept the mission with revengeral alacrity.

And when Mr. Hadley finished his re-cital of Mrs. Claypole's shortcomings and suspected peccadillos, which he delivered with many pious sighs and grouns about the inconstancy of woman, he was almost petrified by "poor old Claypole's" em-phatic rejoinder:



"You confounded idlot!" cried the law-yer, shaking his list in Hadley's face; "you lace peddling dolt! If I hear another word ace peddling dolt! If I hear another word of this I'll break every bone in your assi

If Hadley had been a man of good com-mon sense he would have thought twice before meddling with the conjugal affairs of Mr. and Mrs. Claypole. Students of social philosophy have long recognized the dangers of such interference. Husand wives may fight like cats and dogs, they may be guilty of the grossest kinds of infidelity, but woe botide the rash individual who essays to patch up their quarrels or smooth the wrinkles in their code of mutual morality.

Hadley, however, was young and impetuous, not accustomed to philosophical speculation, and he learned his first lesson of worldly wisdom from the bitter tongue of the trascible lawyer. It was not long ere he regretted the foolish step he took

at the instigation of his fellow boarders.

Mr. Claypole, it can be readily imagined, had the fullest confidence in the honor and integrity of his wife.
"Ally," and he, after venting his wrath

"Ally," and he, after venting his wrath on the callow dry goods clerk; "Ally, the fools are beginning to talk. It may be prudent to draw in a little. Give the boys a hint to be less demonstrative and let us work slower for the common good."
"Why, what is the trouble, Henryt" asked Mrs. Claypole, as she got her husband's slippers and drew his easy chair in front of the cheerful grate fire in their private sitting room. SIMMONS, OF THE BANK DETAIL OF THE

private sitting room.

"That idlot Hadley has been telling me of your flirtations. The boarders are shocked at your free and easy ways, and they induced the fellow to collighten me on the subject. I had half a mind to break his head."

tion. For some time pravious the con-duct of Mrs. Alice Claypole had given them great concern. This lady was the wife of a middle aged lawyer of good standing, who seemed devotedly attached to her, and was blind to the many weak-nesses of her character, and oblivious of "Oh! is that all?" said Mrs. Claypole, with a peculiar smile. "So they think I am a wicked, reckless flirt? I admire their stances, Henry, it's a splendid reputation.
A flirt has no time for other business, and our affairs may flourish without suspicion the fact that her bearing in male society while they think I'm engressed in the pleasurable occupation of juggling with hearts. As for Mr. Hadley, you may leave his punishment to me. I will settle him in a way he will remember for the rest of his life." was a subject of unfavorable comment in the well conducted establishment of the estimable Mrs. Frelinghuysen. Mrs. Claypole's flirtations were the talk of the neighborhood, and her bald headed, good natured husband came in for a goodly share of that pity and compassion which the world has ever in store for per-

"He deserves something, the meddle-ome fool," responded Mr. Claypole, in a outemptuous tone. "But what is your sons apparently unconscious of their own

"Wait and see," was the quiet rejoin-der, while those big blue eyes flashed on-inously; "it will be in the direct line of business." "Poor old Claypole" was an oft repeated remark; "some one ought to open his eyes and let him know the full iniquity of his "Ah! I understand," said the elderly

lawyer. "Do you expect any one this even-

"Well, I will take a nap and afterward go to the club. so that you may work him alone. He is smart as a whip, that lad, and I expect great things of him," and with this Mr. Claypole settled himself in the easy chair, closed his eyes and was soon snoring gently in front of the fire. Mrs Claypole, who was more annoyed by the incident of the evening than she was willing to admit, took up the evening paper and rapidly scanned its columns. She seemed to be looking for some partic-ular item of news. Presently a paragraph struck her eye which she read with great

"The scheme works well," she mut tered. "No clew? Of course not. Trust a woman's wits for that. Six months a woman's wits for that. Six months more will give us all the money we need, and then for the sunny south. Bah! How I detest this herrid climate as well as the hurry-scurrying habits of the people. Everything is rush and bustle and money making. Well, let them pile up their wealth, let them repair the ravages of the fire and build costly temples of trade and commerce. Those who neither weave nor spin will be the gainers in the end. Honest industry is ever opening up avenues of idleness and luxury for those who have the courage and ability to follow the only royal road to ease and affluence."

Mr. Claypole finished his nap in about an hour, and at once went out to spend the evening at his club, leaving his wife alone to entertain the expected visitor.

She added a few touches to her toilet after the departure of her husband, and then sat down to the piano and sang one

then sat down to the piano and sang one or two love songs in a low contracto

The music reached the ears of the boarders in the parlor, who by this time bad worn the sensational story of Hadley's reception by Mr. Claypole threadbare, and were deliberating as to the next step to be taken in exposing the scandal ous doings of the fascinating blond. "The old fool has gone out as usual, said one. "She's expecting somebody

said one. "Sho's expecting somebody. She always sings those sentimental ditties when one of those kids is coming."
"Well," remarked another, an elderly gentleman with a pair of twinkling brown eyes, "I think we had better allow things to take their natural course. The flirtations of married women bring their own punishment, and I guess old Claypole will

punishment, and I guess old Claypole will inally come to his senses without any assistance on our part."

"But it's so abominably disgraceful," snapped Miss Goggles. "I wouldn't mind so much if she confined her attention to grown men, who ought to know better than to encourage her base designs; but to think of her inveigling those boys Why, it's an outrage against all the Why, it's an outrage against all the recognized maxims of good society."
"Never mind that, Miss Goggles," said the old gentleman, who seemed anxious to restore peace in the Frelinghuysen es

ablishment. "We have done all we can for the present. Besides, we have no evidence that there is anything radically improper. All pretty women like to "Oh! Mr. Johnson," ejaculated the spinster, blushing feverishly. "How can you say such a thing?"
"It's true, Miss Goggles," said Mr. John son, stoutly and with a touch of gallantry.

"Coquetry is one of the prerogatives of the sex, the art is inseparable from female leveliness. Don't attempt to deny it. Miss Goggles; you, of all women, ought to be the first to recognize this universal

The old fellow, who was suspected of matrimonial designs on the antiquated spinster, accompanied this speech with a glance which threw Miss Goggles into a flutter of excitement. Several of the gentlemen tittered at her confusion, but she was too busy with the tender thoughts Mr. Johnson had suddenly inspired to notice their amusement.

'Well, what shall we do, Mr. Johnson?'
asked Miss Goggles, as soon as she re-

gained her composure.
"Nothing," was the laconic response. "Nothing?"

There was a tone of disappointment in this query which caused Mr. Johnson to elevate his eyebrows suspiciously. But he was firm in the resolution with which he sought to imbue his fellow boarders.

"That's just it," he rejoined, emphatically. "We'll do nothing more, but wait

"Watch," chimedin Mr. Hadley.
"Yes, sir, wait and watch. You have hit it exactly. I thought you would realize the wisdom of this course."

realize the wisdom of this course."
Hadley's face flushed, but he had gained wisdom since his interview with "poor old Claypole," and deemed it prudent to say nothing.
Something about the programme struck the boarders favorably. The first step of active interference had resulted disas-

trously. The old lawyer was evidently indifferent to the fate his wife so reck lessly invited. "Waiting" and "watch-ing" were words full of mystery and ominous import. The programme pre-saged keen excitement. Ten pairs of eyes scrutinizing every look and action of a frivolous woman, ten superheated brains wrestling with the motives that guided her conduct, and ten busy tongues ready to tear her reputation to tatters on the slightest provocation—why, the prospect was delightful to this modern school for scandal, and with one accord the boarders lifted up their voices in approval.

"Agreed," was the unanimous verdict."
We'll wait and watch."
Meanwhile 9 o'clock had arrived, and with it Mrs. Claypole's expected visitor. From her cozy little sitting room upstairs came the rhythmic thumming of the piano and the soft contralto voice singing in delightful unison, "You'll Remember Me."

"One of them's there," said Miss Gog-

sings that song when that curly headed boy comes. But it's getting late—I wish you all good evening."

And Miss Goggles glided swiftly from the parlor and went upstairs.

"The game's begun," remarked Mr. Johnson, with a significant shrug.

"How so?" asked Hadley.

"Miss Goggles is first on watch.



An Arizona Sanitarium.

[Texas Sittings.] Some of the property owners of own in Arizona have been flooding the country with enticing circulars describing the place to be a perfect sanitarium. The circular also maintains that the state of society is cultured and refined, etc., etc. Quite a number of people. mostly invalids from the North, have visited the place, and one of them who has returned alive, furnishes the basis of the following sketch:

The visitor, Rev. I. H. Hutchison is somewhat of an invalid, rather timid, and much in need of rest and quiet. The day after his arrival at Dookville. that being the name of the place, h had a conversation with the landlord of the hotel.

"Well, stranger, how do you like ou eautiful bracin' climate?

"I find it intensely hot." "Hot! Why, the thermometer is away down to a hundred. I reckon the reason you feel the heat so is because ou don't try any of my beer on ice It only costs fifty cents a bottle," "I never drink." replied Mr. Hutch

nson; "but tell me, do you have a such dust all the year around?" "Why, man alive you don't call this dusty, do you? If you feel the dust, a It will cost you a dollar a bath, you to ay extra for the towels, of couse.

What I need most, is quiet. I came ere to avoid any excitement. Good racious! what is that?" "The boys at the saloon across the treet are having a little fun. You had etter come away from the window or

ome of them may shoot at you.' "My heart palpitates fearfully." "I'll tell you what you want. Yo eed a good reliable pistol. I've got a self-cocker I'll sell you for twenty dollara-dirt cheap."

"No, I thank you." "It's all over now. I see them carry ng two dead men into the drug store. We will have funerals to-morrow. We don't often have funerals at this season.

It helps spread the small-pox." "Small-pox!" "Yes, we have it every summer, but lon't let that scare you. I can sell you a bottle of medicine for a dollar and a nalf that will make the small-pox run rom you.'

"I am afraid I shall not like this eli "You will get used to the climate out I hope you haven't got anything to

say against the people." "Ol no; that was a very pleasant gen tleman whom you introduced to m last night." "Like him, do you?"

"Yes, he was very polite. He said he

was going to take me out riding some s the leading undertaker. I reckon be ships more bodies North on ice than all the undertakers in town, and his charges

are quite low. He is my brother-inwearily, "that I will have to leave for the North to-morrow. I expect I had better retire for the night. Will you have the porter awaken me at an early

hour?" "Certainly. We always charge fifty ents extra for that! Good-night, By the way, if a centipede or taran-tula should crawl into bed with you and bite you, wake me up by pounding on the ceiling. I've got a remedy for only seventy-five cents a bottle that will cure you up in fine style. Goodnight, stranger. Pleasant dreams to

Work on the O. and F. of R.

Mr. Joe King has already commenced rork on his contract of clearing the ight of way for the Owensboro and Palls of Rough railroad. He mustered bout fifty hands Thursday at noon and ommenced operations half a mile from Philpot. The force will be doubled fonday and things will move forward apidly. As soon as Mr. King has covred a sufficient length of the line the

Mr. King also has the contract for all personal and reciprosery. Will also act as an expectation to be several timber for the read. rading will begin. he sawed timber for the road. This he as sub-let to George Spurrier, one of he leading saw-mill men of this section. Mr. Spurrier will put a large force of ands at work Monday getting out timser for his contract. Everything in connection with the road looks like business

Absolutely Pure.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

M. PENDLETON. W. T. HAYWARD. LAWYERS.

HARTFORD, KY. WILL practice thier profession in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties and in Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections.

**Also Notary Public for Ohio county.

GUFFY & GRAVES, ATTORNEYS AT LAW WILL PRACTICE in all the courts of Ohlo county, Court of Appeals and Su-perior Court, Office, room No. 9, over Au-

J. S. R. WEDDING,

Special and prompt attention given to col

WILL PRACTICE in the courts of Obio and adjoining countles. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his

WILL PRACTICE IN OHIO AND ADJULATING COUNTIES, A LSO IN THE
COURT OF APPEALS R. R. WEDDING. ATTORNEY: AT: LAW ROSINE, : : : KENTUCKY.

HARTFORD, KY.

es Whi practice his prese sion in all the ours of chic and adjoining countles Spec-al attention given o collections. 1519 J. T. HOWARD, Attorney at Law

OWENSBORO, KY. W H.L practice his profession in all the Courts of Daviess and adjoining canal-ies and in the Court of Appeals. Special at-ention given to Collections. 12 Siriy

Wm. F. GREGORY ATTORNEY At Law. HARTFORD, KY.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO SETTLEMENT OF ESTATES AND COLLECTIONS IN OHIO AND ADJOIN-ING COUNTIES. BE'Office over Anderson's Bagsag. H. P. TAYLOR.

J. S. GLENN,

Hartford, Ky.

HARTFORD, KY. WILL PRACTICE his profession in the courts of Ohlo and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections. Office over J. E. Fogle & Co 's store. J. EDWIN ROWE.

COUNSELIE and TORYEY AT LAW. Wild practice bis profession in Using sine adjoining constast. Special attention gives to Criminal Practice, Settlement of Decelority Evalues and Collections. Prompt attention gives to all business entrusied of J. B. WILSON,

C COUNTY SURVEYOR Office with Rhoads & Pelix, Hartford. A Berlit Acres of Titles, Plots, and Calen-